

ON HOLD

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TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - DAY

A middle-aged WOMAN in a floral robe paces her living room, cordless phone in hand. We hear HOLD MUSIC, distorted and endless.

CUSTOMER (V.O.)

(muttering)

If they play "Spanish Flea" one more time, I swear I'm switching to pigeons.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. GLOBAL HELPLINE - CALL CENTER - SAME

A cramped, chaotic room jammed into what used to be a 24-hour laundromat.

Wires dangle from the ceiling. Worn desks line the walls. Five battered

computers. Mismatched chairs. A tumble dryer sits in the corner - still

operational.

PRIYA RAO, late 20s, Indian, sits cross-legged on her chair, headset on, eyes closed. She files her nails with one hand, types with the other.

PRIYA

I assure you, ma'am, we're working on it.

What? No, "reboot" does not mean "kick it."

Across from her, TUNDE ADEBAYO, early 30s, Nigerian, bright shirt, killer smile. He doodles a superhero on his notepad.

TUNDE

(into headset)

Sir, I understand your frustration, but threatening to set fire to your modem will only get you a faster connection to prison.

MEI LIN, 30s, Chinese, efficient, impassive, sits upright. A tiny bonsai plant decorates her desk. She solves a Rubik's Cube absentmindedly.

MEI

(into headset)

Have you tried turning it off and then throwing it in the ocean? Mm-hmm. That's sarcasm, sir.

JEAN-LUC DESCHAMPS, 40s, French, once a chef, now a call rep, hair in a man-bun, wearing a scarf.

JEAN-LUC

(into headset)

Non, madame. "Frites" is not the same as a

router. I cannot season your Wi-Fi.

CAMILA GONZALEZ, 24, Mexican-American, the building manager, squeezes through, juggling a clipboard, a toolbox, and a bag of tamales.

CAMILA

(to all)

If anyone's Wi-Fi is broken, it's because a raccoon chewed through the cables. Again. Also, I brought tamales.

TUNDE

Did we hire the raccoon? Because he's doing a better job than our CEO.

A door flies open. JOSH MILLER, 33, founder/CEO, hoodie pulled up, hair a mess, bursts in, holding an iPad like a shield.

JOSH

Team meeting! Stop whatever important customer lives you're ruining.

MEI

(into headset)

I'm so sorry, our CEO just called me to a meeting. Please hold. Indefinitely.

She presses mute. Everyone swivels.

PRIYA

You said "team meeting" like it's a treat.

JEAN-LUC

We are out of coffee and dignity, Joshua.

JOSH

Great! We'll save money on coffee.

He claps, fakes energy.

JOSH (CONT'D)

Good news: we've been reclassified by the
IRS. We're now a "flexible residency
program." Which means...

TUNDE

(deadpan)

We're a hostel.

JOSH

A "co-living workspace." Until further
notice, you'll all be living here.

Stunned silence. Then:

PRIYA

Are you insane?

MEI

Define "further notice."

JEAN-LUC

My soufflé needs an oven. And my sanity.

CAMILA

Does that mean rent is free?

JOSH

Exactly! See? Camila gets it.

CAMILA

Actually, I'm the landlord. Nothing's free.

TUNDE

Josh. Bro. Our visas.

JOSH

You're still legally employed. We just...

(searching)

Consolidate resources. Look, investors are jittery. We need to show them we're nimble.

PRIYA

We're nimble. We're nimble enough to run.

MEI

My grandmother didn't swim from Guangdong

for me to sleep next to a tumble dryer.

JEAN-LUC

(dramatic)

I left Paris for the American Dream, not a
futon in a laundromat.

JOSH

Guys, there is a silver lining. Starting
today, we're expanding. I just signed our
biggest client. We go global.

A beat. No one cheers.

TUNDE

Oh God. Who?

JOSH

Netflix.

They all blink.

PRIYA

The streaming service?

JOSH

The biggest streaming service. They need
customer support for their international
markets. In forty-eight hours.

MEI

How do you get Netflix and "flexible
residency" in the same day?

JOSH

I went on LinkedIn and messaged a guy.

TUNDE

This is a scam. We are the scam.

JEAN-LUC

Does this mean free subscriptions?

CAMILA

(aside)

I still haven't seen Bridgerton.

JOSH

Listen! This is our shot. If we pull it off,
they'll sign a year-long contract. If we
don't... we are all out on the street. Or
deported. Or both.

OFF everyone's stunned faces...

CUT TO:

MAIN TITLE SEQUENCE

(UPBEAT GLOBAL POP SONG as colorful animated icons of phones,
flags and Netflix "N" swirl into the title.)

ON HOLD

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

INT. CALL CENTER - LATER

The workday ramps up. Everyone is at their stations. Josh paces with a whiteboard marker. A rickety couch from a curb now sits near a bank of washing machines.

JOSH

Okay, we have forty-eight hours to prepare. Netflix expects us to handle calls from six countries. That means language support.

PRIYA

English, Hindi, Tamil, and sarcasm.

MEI

Mandarin, Cantonese, and I'm not doing emojis.

TUNDE

Yoruba, Pidgin, and sports metaphors.

JEAN-LUC

French and culinary insults.

CAMILA

Spanish. And Spanglish. And Texans who think yelling helps.

JOSH

Perfect. We'll be the United Nations of buffering.

TUNDE

Josh, why would Netflix outsource to us? There are companies in actual buildings.

JOSH

We were cheap.

He smiles. Silence.

MEI

You did not just say that out loud.

JOSH

And because we pitch ourselves as "customer empathy specialists." Our superpower is our stories. They want authenticity.

PRIYA

Authenticity? We have a raccoon in the ceiling.

JEAN-LUC

Henri. I've named him. He judges us.

Camila shrugs, sets down a crockpot.

CAMILA

He pays rent in vibes.

JOSH

Look, let's focus. We'll need scripts,
translation guidelines, flowcharts. And we
have to look like a real company. So... no
pajamas.

Everyone side-eyes Tunde's Batman pajama pants.

TUNDE

Batman fights crime in pajamas.

PRIYA

(to Josh)

And where exactly are we sleeping?

JOSH

(brightly)

Great question! The break room is now a
bunk room. Mei, I see you crocheting at
lunch. Maybe you can knit some curtains?

MEI

I crocheted one scarf and now I'm Etsy?

JOSH

Priya and Tunde will share the supply closet. Jean-Luc, you get the couch because of your back issues. Camila, your apartment is upstairs.

CAMILA

My apartment is full of my grandma. She's not moving in with five strangers.

GRANDMA ROSA (O.S.)

(in Spanish)

Unless they pay more rent!

They look up. CAMILA'S GRANDMA ROSA, 70s, tiny, fierce, leans over the railing above, brandishing a spatula.

CAMILA

Abuela, go inside!

ROSA

If you break anything, you're paying! And don't touch my telenovelas!

PRIYA

(whispering to Tunde)

She scares me and I'm from Mumbai.

A loud CRASH. The overhead light flickers. Everyone looks up. A raccoon tail dangles through a hole.

JOSH

That's Henri.

JEAN-LUC

Even Henri is offended.

MEI

We need to start training.

TUNDE

We need to start drinking.

JOSH

We'll do a mock call. Priya, you be the customer.

PRIYA

(immediately)

I want to speak to your supervisor! I've been on hold for forty minutes! My Netflix won't play the new K-drama! My son is crying! And I'm hungry!

JEAN-LUC

This is too real.

JOSH

Tunde, you're the rep.

TUNDE

(switches tone)

Hello, thank you for calling Netflix global support! My name is, uh... Tony.

PRIYA

Tony? Your name tag says "Tunde."

TUNDE

(drops voice)

Ma'am, I'm sorry for your wait. Have you tried turning off your TV and comforting your son?

PRIYA

My son is thirty-five.

MEI

(to Josh, aside)

This is like watching a soap opera in 2x speed.

JOSH

Right, new rule: use your real names. We're leaning into authenticity. People can tell.

CAMILA

It's true. My cousin thought "Peggy" was short for "Penguin." He hung up.

JEAN-LUC

And we need good headshots. Our face should say, "Je m'appelle competence."

MEI

Or, "I haven't slept in three days."

JOSH

We'll also need to adjust our greeting for each culture. Smile with your voice. Use empathy statements. "I hear that you're frustrated." "I can imagine that's frustrating." "That sounds extremely frustrating."

PRIYA

So everything is "frustrating."

JOSH

Because everything is.

He smiles sheepishly. An awkward beat.

JOSH (CONT'D)

Trust me. We'll get through this. If we nail this contract, I'll get new chairs, proper desks, health insurance... the dream. We just have to survive one weekend of hell.

MEI

You mean the rest of our lives.

They exchange looks. Camila drops a stack of sleeping bags.

CAMILA

I'm going to need everyone's emergency contact. And allergies. And therapy copays.

Henri the raccoon CHITTERS overhead.

CUT TO:

INT. CALL CENTER - NIGHT

The call center has morphed. Sleeping bags line the floor. A string of twinkly lights hangs along the wall. They eat Camila's tamales from a cardboard box. They look like camp counselors at the saddest summer camp.

PRIYA

Okay, new rule: no one uses the same toothbrush by accident.

JEAN-LUC

It happened one time.

TUNDE

To you.

MEI

(reading)

Netflix training manual says we have to
familiarize ourselves with their library.
That is forty thousand titles.

JOSH

Start with the trending top ten. And maybe
avoid spoilers when customers call.

CAMILA

If someone spoils "La Casa de Papel,"
Henri's going to start chewing wires again.

PRIYA

Honestly, this might be fun. I haven't had
a sleepover since I was sixteen.

TUNDE

We call them "midnight gist" in Lagos. We
would talk about our crushes and the
government's failings.

MEI

We call them "Group Projects."

JEAN-LUC

In France, we drink wine at midnight and
discuss existentialism.

PRIYA

(grinning)

Tonight, we drink chamomile and discuss why
we ever trusted Josh.

JOSH

Ouch.

PRIYA

(softening)

Kidding. We trust you enough to keep our
passports. Which, by the way, are in a safe
place, right?

JOSH

(nervous)

Define "safe."

They all stare.

JOSH (CONT'D)

I'm kidding! They're... at my apartment.
Where my dog guards them.

MEI

Your dog eats shoes.

JEAN-LUC

And hope.

CAMILA

Okay, before everyone panics, let's do
introductions. We are going to live
together. Let's pretend we're not strangers
thrown together by a tech bro's bad
decisions.

TUNDE

I'll go. Tunde Adebayo. Lagos-born. I came
to the U.S. to do my Master's in
communication. I'm still paying it off.
Hobbies: drawing, soccer, complaining. Turn-ons:
health care. Turn-offs: hold music.

PRIYA

Priya Rao. Mumbai. Bachelor's in electrical
engineering. Immigrant parents sold their
car so I could go to grad school here.
(re: call center)
Sorry, Mom.

MEI

Mei Lin. Guangzhou. I double-majored in computer science and my parents' expectations. I play violin badly. I'm allergic to peanuts and small talk.

JEAN-LUC

Jean-Luc Deschamps. Paris. Formerly head chef at a Michelin-starred bistro until I got fired for telling a food critic he had the palate of a goat. I came here to open a food truck. Instead, I learned about modems.

CAMILA

Camila Gonzalez. Born and raised upstairs. My mom died when I was five. I take care of Abuela. I run the building. I fix everything Josh breaks. I also dream of going back to school. And I make the best tamales in Baytown.

JOSH

Josh Miller. Dallas. Dropped out of UT to start three different companies. The first was a dog walking app for cats. The second was a "digital burrito." This is number three. I'm... trying not to screw it up.

PRIYA

(deadpan)

You're doing amazing, sweetie.

They laugh. The laughter relaxes them. For a moment, they are just six people sharing food.

CAMILA

We'll be okay. My abuela says family is whoever shares your Wi-Fi password and doesn't judge your telenovelas.

MEI

My grandmother says, "If the rice burns, scrape it and make a new pot."

JEAN-LUC

In France, we say, "C'est la vie." Which means, "Life sucks. Have cheese."

TUNDE

In Nigeria, we say, "Problem no dey finish."
But we also say, "We move."

JOSH

So we move. Together.

He raises a tamale like a toast. They clink tamales. Henri the raccoon SQUEAKS approvingly from above.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. CALL CENTER - MORNING

The first day of Netflix contract. Everyone is dressed more formally. Mei has ironed her blouse with the steam from the tumble dryer. Jean-Luc has a crisp white shirt and an apron for no reason. Tunde wears a tie that is definitely a basketball team logo. Priya's hair is tamed into a bun. Camila is wearing headphones. Josh paces, bleary-eyed, with coffee.

JOSH

Places, people! Remember: smiles in the voice, empathy statements, and do not panic. Mei, you're on Mandarin and Cantonese. Jean-Luc, French. Priya, Hindi and Tamil. Tunde, Yoruba. Camila, Spanish. I'll float.

CAMILA

What's my password?

JOSH

Password is "password." We'll change it
later.

MEI

(sarcastic)
Security is our strength.

TUNDE

(murmuring)
Into the spider-verse we go.

He puts on his headset. The phone screen lights up with MULTIPLE
CALLS.

They all hesitate.

PRIYA

Who's first?

Josh points at them dramatically.

JOSH

It's showtime.

They each click a call.

MONTAGE -- SERIES OF CALLS

-- PRIYA answers a call from INDIA. She listens intently.

PRIYA

(warmly, in Hindi)

Ji, main samajh sakti hoon. Aap Neela
Katrina Kaif dekhna chahte hain, par
buffering ho raha hai. Ma'am, main bhi fan
hoon. Haan, uski smile...

She laughs with the caller.

-- MEI answers a Mandarin call. She's fast, efficient.

MEI

(in Mandarin)

Did you try updating the app? ...You didn't
know there was an app? ...Yes, it's been
around since before the pandemic. Yes,
that long.

-- TUNDE answers a call in Yoruba. He gestures big, even though he's
alone.

TUNDE

(in Yoruba)

Ah, my brother, don't cry because of "Money
Heist." They will release more episodes.
Spoiler alert: there's always another
heist.

-- JEAN-LUC answers a French call. He leans back.

JEAN-LUC

(in French)

Madame, c'est un cliffhanger. Oui, c'est
cruel. Non, I cannot call the director and
demand closure. ...Because he's French like
me, and he won't answer.

-- CAMILA answers a Spanish call. She's earnest.

CAMILA

(in Spanish)

Señora, no se preocupe. Si ve "Squid Game"
con subtítulos, todo tiene sentido. Sí, el
juego con las galletas es real. ...No, no
intente en casa.

-- JOSH attempts to handle an English call.

JOSH

Hello, Netflix support, this is Josh. ...
My name? Uh, Josh. ...I don't have an
accent. ...No, I'm not a robot.

MONTAGE ENDS.

INT. CALL CENTER - LATER

They breathe. The first wave ends. Sweat, but also exhilaration.

PRIYA

That was... exhilarating.

MEI

I have carpal tunnel in my soul.

TUNDE

My caller invited me to his daughter's wedding.

JEAN-LUC

I solved a marital dispute with "Emily in Paris." I deserve hazard pay.

CAMILA

One woman called to ask why we don't have telenovela-style recap episodes between seasons. Honestly, she's right.

JOSH

You guys are rock stars! Our average call time was six minutes. That's... maybe good? I don't know. I'm making graphs.

He flashes a hand-drawn graph. It looks like a child did it.

PRIYA

What about the chat feature?

JOSH

Right, right. Netflix wants us to integrate live chat. We'll handle calls and chat simultaneously.

MEI

I'm not an octopus, Joshua.

JEAN-LUC

My fingers are insured.

TUNDE

Chat means we can send memes to calm people. This is my calling.

CAMILA

We need a script for angry chat messages. People are meaner in writing.

MEI

And we need to moderate. Have you seen commenters? It's a war zone.

JOSH

We'll cross that burning bridge when we get to it. For now, let's keep up the good

work. Investors will call me in an hour.
Smile, team! We're making history.

He leaves to answer his cell. Everyone shares a look.

PRIYA

Is he going to cry?

TUNDE

He's definitely going to cry.

JEAN-LUC

I would like to propose a toast. To us.
We're doing the impossible. And by
impossible, I mean "answering my mother
when she calls asking if I'm on TV."

MEI

(softly)
To us.

They raise their water bottles. A moment of camaraderie.

CUT TO:

EXT. CALL CENTER / LAUNDROMAT - DAY

A camera crew unloads equipment. A PRODUCER with a clipboard looks at
the building. A sound guy adjusts a boom mic. We HEAR birds. The

Netflix "N" logo covers the side of a van.

INT. JOSH'S OFFICE CORNER - SAME

Josh is on the phone, pacing.

JOSH

(into phone)

Uh-huh. Yeah, we have a diverse, agile team.

Yes, they're high energy. Yes, they live on

site. Wait, you... you want to film here?

Like, with cameras?

Josh's eyes widen. He peeks through the blinds and sees the crew.

JOSH (CONT'D)

(into phone, whispering)

Now? But... I have to ask them. Is this...

legally binding? You'll pay us? You'll pay

them? You'll pay me? I mean, us? ...Of

course! We'll sign whatever.

He hangs up, pale. He turns around. The gang stands behind him, listening.

PRIYA

What did you do?

JOSH

(gulp)

Good news and... surprising news.

TUNDE

Does the surprising news involve those people with cameras outside?

CAMILA

And the one wearing a "Crew" jacket?

JOSH

Remember when I said authenticity is our superpower? Netflix loved it. They think our call center is... "TV ready." They're offering us a reality show.

MEI

No.

PRIYA

Like, a show about us?

JOSH

More like a behind-the-scenes docu-series. They want to film us handling calls, living here, being our authentic selves. It would pay for our salaries and then some. It would solve all our money problems. And we'd get exposure.

JEAN-LUC

I didn't leave France to be on "The Office:
Laundromat Edition."

CAMILA

You're kidding.

JOSH

I'm not. They loved the concept of a global
support team actually living in the call
center. They think it's... heartwarming.
Diverse. Relatable. Hilarious.

TUNDE

And exploitative.

JOSH

They call it "content."

MEI

This is insane. We're in the middle of
training. We have a thousand calls. We
sleep on a floor. And now we'll have a
camera in our faces.

PRIYA

(slowly)

Or... maybe this is our shot. Think about

it. Millions of people will watch. We'll get hazard pay. We'll get to tell our stories. We'll get to control the narrative.

MEI

You're saying yes?

PRIYA

I'm saying we've worked too hard to turn down a lifeline. This could be our green card. Our food truck. Our grandma's retirement. Our health insurance.

JEAN-LUC

(in French)

Sacré bleu.

TUNDE

My mom will definitely watch. And if they cut me out of the edit, she'll call them.

CAMILA

(to Josh)

Do we have a choice?

JOSH

Technically, yes. But also... no. If we say no, we lose the contract. If we say yes, we work under bright lights and sign

waivers.

MEI

What do you think, Camila?

CAMILA

(thinking)

My abuela always says, "If life gives you a spotlight, clean your face." We need the money. We need a miracle. If we can keep our dignity and our story... maybe we can win.

PRIYA

(to the group)

On three? One... two...

They look at each other. Beat.

ALL

Three.

EXT. CALL CENTER - CONTINUOUS

The crew sets up a shot. The producer smiles.

PRODUCER

Rolling in five... four...

INT. CALL CENTER - CONTINUOUS

The gang takes their seats. They put on headsets. They glance at each other. They breathe.

JOSH

(under his breath)

Smile with your voice.

The light on the camera blinks RED. The boom mic drops down. The first phone lights up.

MEI

(deadpan)

This is going to be... extremely
frustrating.

They answer the calls. A mix of nerves and determination. The camera captures it all.

ANGLE ON: A MONITOR in Netflix HQ. Execs watch the feed. We see their smiles. They lean forward, hooked.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. CALL CENTER - LATER THAT DAY

Chaos. Cameras everywhere. Tunde tries not to wave. Jean-Luc speaks to a caller while the boom mic dips into his hair. Priya glares at the

camera.

Suddenly, the entire board lights up. Incoming calls. The phone rings nonstop. Text chat box floods. Computer screens flash.

PRIYA

This... might actually kill us.

MEI

(overlapping)

Who decided to drop "Stranger Things" this weekend?!

TUNDE

Oh, come on! Not the Demogorgon!

JEAN-LUC

I'm not saving France from spoilers!

CAMILA

Abuela! We're on TV! (to camera) Hola, world! Pay your rent!

CUT TO:

INT. GRANDMA ROSA'S APARTMENT - SAME

Rosa sits on her couch, chips in hand, watching on her iPad. She nods, proud.

ROSA

That's my girl. Don't let them touch my
tamales.

She picks up her phone.

ROSA (CONT'D)

(into phone, Spanish)

Maria? Put on Netflix. My building is
famous. I told you living above a laundromat
would pay off.

Back on the call center, the world is watching.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. CALL CENTER - HOURS LATER

The novelty has worn off. Sweat, exhaustion, laughter, and stress. The
crew still films. Calls keep coming. The only constant is the HOLD
MUSIC.

PRIYA

(into headset)

I'm sorry your date left because "Too Hot to Handle" auto-played. That's not our fault. Love is messy.

TUNDE

(into headset)

Sir, if you throw your TV out the window, I cannot guarantee it will improve your bandwidth.

MEI

(into headset)

No, sir, I cannot expedite Season 6 because your wife is in labor. Congratulations, though.

JEAN-LUC

(into headset)

Mon dieu. If you call me "ma'am" one more time, I will personally send you a ham.

Camila juggles a live call and waving at the camera.

CAMILA

(into headset, Spanish)

Sí, señora. En nuestro país también esperamos subtítulos. ...Porque no todos hablan inglés, por eso.

She lowers her voice, speaks to Henri (the raccoon) who sits by the dryer.

CAMILA (CONT'D)

Don't look at the camera, Henri. They'll
put you in a confessional.

Josh sits with the producer, watching monitors. He winces.

PRODUCER

(excited)

They're naturals. We love the raccoon. And
the grandmother. And your Nigerian guy.
He's trending on Twitter.

JOSH

(exhausted)

Please tell me #CancelJosh is not trending.

The producer looks at her phone.

PRODUCER

(lying)

It's... fine.

Josh groans. He rubs his temples. He is interrupted by an email.

JOSH

(reading)

Okay, the investors are impressed. They
approved our next two payrolls. And...
(eyes widen)
...and they want to rename the company.

MEI

(overhearing)
To what?

JOSH

(in disbelief)
"On Hold."

They all freeze.

PRIYA

They want to brand us as... the hold music
company?

JEAN-LUC

C'est ironique.

CAMILA

(laughing)
We're going to be a meme.

TUNDE

We were already a meme.

MEI

So we become the thing we suffer.

JOSH

I think it's catchy. And they want to launch us as a cross-promotional series with their reality show. Merch, socials, TikTok dances. They think we can be the "next D'Amelio family."

PRIYA

I don't know who that is, which means I'm old.

CAMILA

This is insane. And yet... this is happening.

MEI

(softly)

Not to be that person, but... this is a chance to show the world what it's like to be us. To be immigrants, dreamers, the support on the other end. We can be hilarious, yes. But we can also be human.

PRIYA

(nodding)

We can teach them that there are faces

behind the hold music. That there are families. We can maybe make hold music less painful.

JEAN-LUC

(dramatic)

We will bring nuance to elevators.

TUNDE

I'll dance to the hold music if it gets me a green card.

CAMILA

(grinning)

Henri already has a fan account.

They all look at the raccoon, who indeed poses for the camera.

JOSH

(serious)

We're in. Full season. Netflix wants us.

We're going to be... not just a call center but a story. Are you sure? Because once we say yes, we can't go back.

MEI

We never could go back. Home is now here.

With each other. With Henri.

PRIYA

And with eight billion people who can't
remember their password.

TUNDE

(extends hand)
For better or for buffer.

JEAN-LUC

(adds hand)
For l'amour.

CAMILA

(adds hand)
For abuela's tamales.

JOSH

(puts his hand in)
For health insurance.

They look at Mei. She sighs, places her hand on top.

MEI

For representation. For doing something
stupid and meaningful. For making my
parents understand why I didn't become a
doctor.

They smile, emotional and silly.

ALL

On three. One... two... three...

ALL (CONT'D)

ON HOLD!

They break, laughing. The hold music swells like a rallying theme song.

They return to their headsets. They answer calls. They lean into their screens, their future.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

FADE IN:

INT. NETFLIX HEADQUARTERS - CONFERENCE ROOM - NIGHT

A group of EXECUTIVES in sleek attire sit around a table. One of them fast-forwards through footage of the call center.

EXEC #1

They're raw. Rough. Funny. Heartfelt.

EXEC #2

Diverse. Global appeal. Low overhead.

EXEC #3

The raccoon tested through the roof.

EXEC #1

But can they sustain a season?

EXEC #2

Put them on a twelve-episode order. See how viewers react. If they can handle the trolls and the fame, we renew.

EXEC #3

And the title?

EXEC #2

On Hold.

They nod. The decision is done. A stamp slams down.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. CALL CENTER - NIGHT

The gang cleans up. They are exhausted but giddy. They see the red "N" light flashing on a camera.

TUNDE

I guess we're binge-worthy now.

PRIYA

When does the season drop?

CAMILA

Abuela wants to invite the entire block to watch. She's already making flan.

MEI

We're going to need more tamales.

JEAN-LUC

And wine. French wine. I demand a distributor credit.

JOSH

(grinning)

Guys... we're on Netflix.

They all stop. They let that sink in. Then...

ALL

Aaaaaaah!

Henri the raccoon chases a dropped tamale across the floor. Freeze frame

on the raccoon, eyes wide, tamale in mouth.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END